

SQUIRES, BRIBER, SAYS MONNETT.

Charles B., of Cleveland, Not F. B., the Secretary, Offered the \$400,000.

AS ROCKFELLER'S AGENT.

New Proceedings Likely to Determine the Exact Extent of His Authority.

Columbus, Ohio, May 8.—The mysterious intermediary who offered Attorney-General Frank S. Monnett \$400,000 to stop proceedings for contempt for failure to comply with the order in the Standard Oil case, was made known to-day.

The Attorney-General officially informed the Supreme Court this afternoon that the man who approached him was Charles R. Squires, formerly of Cleveland, now of New York City, and the parties whom Squires claimed to represent were Frank Rockefeller of Cleveland, a stockholder of the Standard Oil Company; F. B. Squires, secretary of the Standard Oil Company; and Charles N. Haskell, late of New York City.

This information was given to the Court in a motion to amend the complaint in the contempt proceedings. The Standard Oil attorneys filed a motion last week to compel the Attorney-General to give the names of the parties that made the improper offers to D. J. Ryan and to former Attorney-General D. K. Watson, and that the specifications in the bill of information to the Court be made more definite by naming the parties mentioned as having had conversations with the Attorney-General, and who is referred to as "the party from Cleveland." The motion was to have been heard on May 1, but Attorney-General Monnett decided to give the Trust no further opportunity to ask for names, and he came into court this afternoon, waived the length of time and asked for an immediate hearing.

The Attorney-General stated that he could not compel D. J. Ryan and former Attorney-General D. K. Watson to furnish the names of parties who made offers to them, but that the same could be obtained under an order from the Court from the witnesses who have such information. The Attorney-General says that to ascertain in what way Charles R. Squire received his communications from Frank Rockefeller, Secretary Squires and Charles N. Haskell the State will be compelled to take testimony under an order of Court. It is probable that the Supreme Court will order a full investigation before a master Commissioner in a few days.

DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE OPENS KIRALFY'S SHOW.

In a Speech His Grace Comments on the Fact That, Despite Peace Talk, Armaments Increase.

London, May 8.—The Duke of Cambridge to-day opened Lord Kralffy's Greater Britain Exhibition at Earl's Court, in the presence of a distinguished company, which included representatives of several colonial governments.

In the course of his speech the Duke of Cambridge emphasized the fact that he and other members of the royal family desired to do everything to strengthen the ties between Great Britain and the colonies.

His Grace said it was a singular fact that, with all the talk of peace, the nations are going ahead with armaments. If the Czar's conference resulted in any steps tending to lessen the burden upon the people and to insure peace, those suggestions would be warmly welcomed by England. At the same time, the Duke of Cambridge said, he congratulated his audience upon the preparedness of the country and the undoubted loyalty of the colonies.

SWEETHEARTS IN ONE GRAVE.

Girls' Illness Led to Her Suicide and That of Her Friend.

Bremer, Neb., May 8.—The bodies of Joseph Harby and Mary Vlack, daughter of a farmer, were buried in the same grave to-day. The girl killed herself because she could not be cured of an ailment for which she was suffering.

CALUMET MAY GO TAX FREE.

Due to Its Location, Half In and Half Out of Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., May 8.—There is a strong probability that the property owners of the town of Calumet will pay no taxes this year. The assessment, which was begun shortly after the April election, has been stopped. The town being partly within and partly without the city, the recent revenue law and its subsequent emergency amendment makes nobody responsible for paying the assessor and his deputies for making the assessment. All the deputies have quit.

THIS GREYHOUND A SINGER.

When the Church Bells Toll Butcher Singer's Dog Bursts Into Melody.

George W. Singer, butcher, of Elizabeth, has a large greyhound dog, which has so lately developed into a singer of no mean merit.

When the animal does not bay or howl or whine, but emits musical notes. The soft rolling of a distant church bell will cause the greyhound to chant or sing, and in perfect accord with the bell.

ARCOS IS COMING IN JUNE.

The New Spanish Minister Will Present His Credentials Early in That Month.

Washington, May 8.—The State Department has been informed that the Duke of Arcos will present his credentials to the President as Minister of Spain early in June and that Bellamy Storer will be received by the Queen Regent of Spain at the same time.

Supposed Allan Limer Out of Danger.

London, May 8.—A dispatch received here to-day from Glenam, near Belfast, reports that the steamer, supposed to be an Allan liner, which was sighted in a disabled condition eight miles east of Glenam yesterday, proceeded northward this morning.

Why the Journal gained \$8,645 "Want" ads. last week over same week last year.

Editor New York Journal: I wish to inform you that I have accepted one of the many positions offered me by you in the Journal. Accept my sincere thanks.

W. H. MEXER, 330 East 151st St. •

DEBUT OF MISS MAUDE ADAMS AS JULIET.



Miss Maude Adams—Herself.

The gifted woman whom artists admire, critics praise and the public crowded to see.

ALAN DALE REVIEWS THE PERFORMANCE.

THE thin, reedy, ethereal little actress, who has never in all her stage career tried to be "great," played for the first time what large, vehement, poly-py actresses call "a great part." Miss Maude Adams took the Shakespearean plunge, and with the most fashionable, non-Shakespearean, fastidious and unclassical audience in New York hanging upon her every word she played Juliet in the immortal deal with Romeo at the Empire Theatre last night. A house packed to the very eaves of the ceiling; an assemblage made up almost exclusively of the drawing room element and an atmosphere fragrant with encouragement greeted her. Everybody knew pretty well what to expect. The girl who has never lost a diamond, advertised for a pug dog, revelled in marriage, luxuriated in divorce or discussed the topics of the day in the lobbies was not going to ent up Mr. Frohman's scenery or batten upon the colossal traditions that surround Juliet as with a hedged fence.

The awakening of love in a virgin bosom—that was the keynote of little Miss Adams' performance. Her idea, started in the first act and carried consistently to Juliet's picture of that fateful period in a maiden's life when the platonic takes into itself wings, and sex dawns. That is the time of which poets prate. That is the moment for romance and poetry and idealism. The man who cannot grow enthusiastic at this vision of accomplished girlhood will remain a Philistine throughout his life.

Maude Adams managed to give us such a charming suggestion of the sudden death of platonic, by the wound of Romeo's kiss, that every lady person in that large audience felt temporarily younger. "Love in its inception is always platonic." They are authority on the subject, and the first idea of Juliet that we received carried out this thought.

In the ballroom the demure little Capulet, making eyes at Romeo, much to the detriment of the minut danced with some other fellow, was an entrancing picture of that mysticism which we love to associate with the "great passion." A fourteen-year-old damsel is either stupid or sublime—there is rarely a middle path—but Miss Juliet is unable to attach themselves to the Shakespearean idea of youth. They are loud and great and vehement and o-eyed and heavily bosomed.

Miss Adams was young and—in her ingenuousness at any rate—sublime. There was no suggestion of stupidity in anything that she did. In the balcony scene she was a captivating little siren, impelled by her sudden acquaintance with love to lure her gallant to the altar. It was a regular, unbroken and consistent notion, and it was, I think I may say, quite new to the stage. I don't believe there was an old one in the Empire Theatre who would have behaved as discreetly as Romeo did during that balcony scene. He would have plucked her from her bower and have carried her away. All thoughts of a Friar Lawrence would have been cast to the winds. But Romeo must be discreet, even when Juliet is unravelling.

There will be many who will repine at Miss Adams' performance. She was never "great," in the accepted form of the word. There was not the symptom of a tradition in anything that she did. She played Juliet as she played Lady Babbie, with a pretty, purring, Maitre-kitty sound less like a classic. Shakespeareans will tell you—and tell you truly—that the quality terms and quips of Elizabethan English were grotesque at times as uttered by little Miss Adams. But that young lady with ideas of her own, instead of with somebody else's, persisted in making Juliet pout, like the silly little lovesick thing that she undoubtedly was.

People smiled at passages that have never before seemed humorous because little Miss Adams sent them forth with such a droll intonation. In fact, this little lady's sole effort was to interest you in the moods of this young and skittish Juliet, rather than the loveliness of her language.

which you can read for yourselves any day in the sanctity of your bond.

Great? Never for a moment. Reverent? Not in the least. But when you come to think of it, why should the idea of a girl in her early teens, missed into instant love by a bold young knight, be forever associated with spectacular "greatness" and the traditions of the British Museum? Why should a kiddie, dancing at her mother's "small and early," develop in a few days into a ranting tigress just because she drinks a potion for the sake of the man she loves?

Maude Adams, in a word, managed to charm us with Shakespeare as she charmed us with Barrie. It was not a performance to grow madly enthusiastic over. She was not a Juliet that roused you to extravagant appreciation. She was never Shakespeare. She was merely a warm-blooded little maidenette confronted with the one little maidenette of the world. "A woman loves with her whole soul—monogamously." That was precisely it. It was an easy, pretty piece of work, marred occasionally by a faulty and indistinct utterance. The lines were strange to this modern-speaking girl, suddenly impelled backward into the Elizabethan phrases. All Miss Adams' platonic was exquisite. The little "bits" were capriciously conceived. But had this Juliet been dumb she would have been nearly as fascinating. It was a triumph of personality over the difficulties of a language that—as I always contend—must be read with a glossary. What more can be said? The poly-py actresses shriek and faint, and languish, and die all over the stage. Miss Adams did nothing of the sort. The poly-py actresses forget that Juliet was fourteen, because it serves their purposes to forget it. Miss Adams brought forward the fact of Juliet's absolute immaturity very conspicuously. A child of fourteen in dire and hopeless love is not a very difficult problem to solve. The symptoms are easily diagnosed, simply expressed. Miss Adams was the child of fourteen, a coquette, straight-figured, long-haired little ninety-pounder, and there is no other young woman before the public to-day whose personality lends itself so absolutely to the romantic side of the love-struck maiden.

Mr. Faversham as Romeo was a trifle too matter-of-fact and base to quite suggest Juliet's boy-lover. As with Miss Adams, Shakespeare came to him oddly. To step from a modern "Lord and Lady Algy" to "Romeo and Juliet" is something of a stride. The crab-like movement is difficult. Mr. Faversham was exceedingly nervous and quite unconvictional. Romeo is an enigmatic sort of a role. It is second-hand to Juliet, with work that is equally hard if not harder. The seamed and rather worldly physiognomy of Mr. Faversham suggested less discretion than Romeo was bound to show. He was a Romeo who would have eloped to the nearest range point, and remembered Friar Laurence, if he remembered him at all—afterwards.

Hackett as Mercutio did so picturesquely that you forgot the holes and rumpiness way in which he lived. But the "Queen Mab" lines were neatly spoken, and Mr. Hackett's delivery of the head and spangled hearts of the ladies present. Campbell Gollan was a very bad Tybalt, suggesting a Terrible Turk in his make-up and demeanor. Orrin Johnson as Paris, plump and smiling, was harmless. The ablest member of the cast was Mrs. W. G. Jones. A more delightful, sympathetic and large-hearted nurse was never seen. In that painful scene when the old woman is insulted by the young gallant, she was a classic, but Shakespeare always knew how to be brutal she came out in flying words. The Friar Laurence of W. H. Thompson was a rather rakish sort of a friar. You could imagine him telling funny stories and revelling in smoking room jests. Thompson, like the others, smashed the traditions.

The entire performance was utterly unconventional. The staging was beautiful. The "crowds" were admirably handled. The incidental music would have been better if there had been more of Gounod and less of First.

But everybody who has been lucky enough to get tickets will see this "Romeo and Juliet." Miss Adams was plucked, but she has not sunk beneath the wave.

ALAN DALE.

Never Sickened, Weakened or Gripe. A constipation cure that pleases your palate, pleases your stomach, pleases your pocket. Book—Cascara Candy Caramel, Druggists, 30c, 25c, 50c.



"Aunt Louisa" Eldridge.

TWELVE TIMES THE CURTAIN ROSE

At the Fifth Call Miss Adams Brought on Frohman.

NOT all the dramatic stars in the world could have drawn an excellent audience as little Miss Adams faced at the Empire.

It was in part the fascination of her girlish personality, in part a natural curiosity to see what so young an actress would do with so trying a part that drew all New York's wit and fashion to this performance. It seemed scarcely believable that Maude Adams, at twenty-four years, should succeed on that dangerous ground where so many actresses of greater experience had failed. Her daring essay won all admiration; her admirable character attracted deep sympathy, and thus there was an unusual thrilling interest for the men and women who had the good fortune to see this particular performance of "Romeo and Juliet."

Miss Adams emotions as she faced that audience must have exceeded in intensity her sensations on any previous occasion in her life. She betrayed under the strain a little nervousness at first—and it was marvelous little, considering all things. There in that audience was her girl friend, Ethel Barrymore, cradling her with the depth of interest that rose from personal intimacy combined with a critical knowledge of the stage art. In a box almost beside the stage was Mary Anderson, in whose gaze a thousand brilliant stage successes of the past looked out at her. And at Miss Anderson's side sat young Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, type of the woman of fashion.

Miss Adams' uncle, John Drew, who started her on her career, was looking on from the parquette, and his pleasure at her brave acquittal of herself in the face of so many overhanging possibilities was gratified perhaps than her own. When the balcony scene had passed off successfully amid warmest applause the young artist's nervousness had worn away.

At the end of the fourth act—the famous poison scene—the audience applauded again and again, bowed and cheered, and then passed and undisputed success crowned the efforts of the young Juliet. Four times the curtain was rung up. Miss Adams bowed the modest acknowledgment of the wild applause, and a fifth time the audience demanded her reappearance. She came out, bowed prettily again, and then stepping over to the wings, drew out Charles Frohman, whose reluctance was evident, and together they received the cheers that greeted the graceful actress.

Again and again the curtain went up after this, and at the eleventh time Miss Adams brought on the stage Manager William Seymour to share with her and Mr. Frohman the triumph of the occasion. It was a splendidly happy moment.

There never was a star who attracted so exclusively the interest of an audience, but it was a solid monopoly that Miss Adams claimed. She afforded, on the contrary, every opportunity to Faversham and Hackett and claim the honors that were theirs. Both received a due meed of the approval that was due them, but it was clear that Miss Adams herself was the whole company and that she alone was in the eyes of all.

GREETING FROM BARRIE TO HIS "LADY BABBIE."

Shortly before the curtain rose on the second act Miss Adams received a cable dispatch from J. M. Barrie, author of "The Little Minister," wishing her great success in her new role.

Mrs. Annie Adams, mother of Maude Adams, viewed the play from a gallery seat.

Mr. Charles Frohman remained behind the scenes throughout the performance.

SQUAD OF POLICEMEN TO PROTECT PLAYGOERS.

Fearing that the event might attract members of the "light-fingered gentry," Chief of Detectives McLaughlin had six of his men stationed in and about the theatre. Besides these there were ten uniformed policemen hired to guard the entrances.

The carriage agent gave 306 checks.



Miss Maude Adams's Dressing Room.

The little apartment in the Empire Theatre where the new Shakespearean star prepared for her debut.



Miss Maude Adams as Juliet.

In this part she scored last night her greatest success and won a remarkable tribute of popularity.

MARY ANDERSON'S GREAT PRAISE.

I congratulate Miss Adams most heartily on her charming performance. She made a very sweet Juliet, and with her charming voice and manner showed herself admirably adapted to the part. Withal, she was a very well-dressed Juliet. If I were to call attention to any part in particular of the performance, I should say the balcony scene and the scene at the end of the fourth act, in which Juliet swallows the drug, deserve special commendation. They were very fine, and Miss Adams' acting deserves high commendation. I cannot help feeling uneasy, I must say, lest Miss Adams' strength may be severely taxed under her trying ordeal. Juliet is by no means an easy part on the nerves and physical endurance of the one who undertakes it.

It is full of complex emotions and trying passion, and to play it well requires a high order of strength, as well as artistic training and adaptability to the part.

Miss Adams rose to the occasion, and did her part very well. Mr. Faversham was a very good Romeo, and Mr. Hackett's Mercutio also was very good. He has a fine stage presence, and understands his part well. On the whole the performance was most creditable, and I enjoyed it to the fullest extent.—Mary Anderson de Navarro.

MISS ADAMS IS GRATEFUL, BUT WAS VERY NERVOUS.

Miss Adams said to a Journal man just after the performance: "Really, I am almost too much overcome by this magnificent ovation to be able to collect my thoughts. It was more than I expected. I don't know that I can say anything to you that would be worth printing, except to tell how grateful I am to the audience. I shall never forget it. They treated me beautifully, didn't they?"

"I was ever so nervous at first, and I'm afraid I didn't play just as well as I should have. I am sure that I could have done better if I hadn't felt that the public was taking so much interest in the performance. It was natural that I should be a little upset by it. I am sure they were all very good. You may express my gratitude through the Journal to the people for their treatment of me."

NOTED ONES AMONG THE FIRST NIGHTERS.

AMONG those who witnessed the performance of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Empire Theatre last night were: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence C. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Nelson, Abner McKimley, Mrs. Florence Guernsey, Mrs. J. Wells Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hess, Mrs. Oliver Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Ashbel P. Fitch, Mayor Van Wyck, Judge and Mrs. MacAdam, Recorder and Mrs. John W. Goff, Mrs. William Ted Helmut, Mrs. Charles E. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Brown.

CRITICS IN THE HOUSE TELL WHAT THEY THINK.

Nobody who was present at the performance could say enough in its praise. Here, however, are the opinions as expressed to the Journal, of some well-known society people and notable connoisseurs of dramatic art:

Brander Matthews—Miss Adams' presentation of Juliet was most extraordinary. I have never seen the character interpreted in a more artistic or satisfactory manner. She seemed to feel the character in her very soul. A real triumph of dramatic art.

Mrs. William Douglas Sloane—I was ever so pleased with the performance. I loved Lady Babbie, but I feel as though I adore Juliet, as Miss Adams played it. Mr. Faversham was a very attractive Romeo, and Mr. Hackett's Mercutio was superb. David Belasco—in the first three acts Miss Adams was delightful, girlish and refreshing, and her rendition of the poison scene was wonderfully powerful. Mr. Faversham and Mr. Hackett gave a virile and artistic reading of their lines. Miss Adams' Juliet smashes all accepted traditions, but I feel sure that theatre-goers will appreciate the novelty.

Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr.—A very fine performance. Miss Adams was an extremely sweet and fascinating Juliet and Mr. Faversham was splendid in his interpretation of Romeo.

Robert Edson—I anticipated that this performance would be a glorious triumph for Miss Adams, and even my wildest hopes and expectations have been surpassed. She has proven herself a Juliet, the greatest Juliet the stage has ever known. The stage setting of the place was so gorgeously sumptuous as to be worthy special notice.

Miss Isabella Irving—Miss Adams was perfectly lovely. I could not wish too much that I was a girl, and that I had her performance was fully up to my hopes. Her girlish simplicity was, in my eyes, perfectly delicious. Miss Ethel Barrymore—Grand! I knew Miss Adams would be lovely, but her Juliet was even more than I expected it to be. Artless and simple, yet the very essence of art. I was delighted.

HOPE MOLINEUX WILL BE SELECTED.

Prosecution More Sanguine Than at Any Previous Time.

MR. CARVALHO TESTIFIES.

"Treated with Courtesy by the Jury and Cross-Examined by Mr. Osborne."

For some mysterious reason the Molineux case, now for the second time under consideration by the Grand Jury, took on a new complexion at the close of the hearing yesterday afternoon.

For days the members of the District Attorney's staff have admitted that they had small hope that the Grand Jury would return an indictment against Molineux. Last night one of Colonel Gardiner's staff said: "I have more hope of the indictment now than at any time heretofore."

It was prophesied about the Criminal Courts Building after the Grand Jury's adjournment yesterday that an indictment would be found this afternoon. Whether this proves fact or not it is almost certain that a first poll of the jurymen will be taken. Colonel Gardiner denied yesterday a published story that a poll had already been made, showing 14 to 9 in favor of no indictment.

There is a constantly growing belief that the friction between the jury and the representatives of the District Attorney's office, Osborne and Blumenthal, continues and is marked by hot squabbles.

That the jury, fortified by Judge McMahon's instructions, has taken the conduct of the case into its own hands, was made plain yesterday by the appearance before it of Handwriting Expert Carvalho, who is generally recognized as of the defense's force, and has desired freely that Molineux did not address the poison package. It is well known that Mr. Osborne was latterly opposed to Mr. Carvalho's testifying, since it was wholly at variance with custom, but his opposition was fruitless. Mr. Carvalho proclaimed his belief to the jury late yesterday afternoon, and explained his method of determining that the writing was not Molineux's.

Upon leaving the jury room, apparently in a state of considerable excitement, he said to a Journal reporter:

"I gave my testimony. I was treated with the utmost courtesy by the foreman and all the members of the Grand Jury, all of whom put various questions to me. Then, after a significant pause, he added, bluntly: 'And I was cross-examined by Mr. Osborne.'"

Assistant District Attorney Blumenthal a few moments later said:

"This afternoon the jury called Mr. Carvalho. To-morrow we shall call him." Mr. Blumenthal also appeared to be under some nervous strain.

The other witnesses yesterday were Fred Hovey, Coroner's Physician Weston, H. C. King, of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club; John D. Adams, secretary of the club; Patrick J. Finnegan, who was present when Cornish received the poison, and Handwriting Expert Kilmartin. The latter could be called upon at any time, and he has been heard to write the address.

It had been intended to call Cornish yesterday, but he had gone to Boston to answer to a telegram from his wife, which said that her daughter was very ill, as a result of a surgical operation. He will probably be recalled to-day. The handwriting experts for the prosecution, Messrs. Hay, Ames, Campbell and Hogan will also be heard.

The District Attorney's office has been sadly disappointed in Cornish's testimony. Colonel Gardiner yesterday declined to say whether Molineux would be held for trial pending examination into the Harriet case. When next the matter could be presented to another Grand Jury he turned to section 270 of the Penal Code, which says:

"The disjunct of a charge does not, however, prevent its being again submitted to a Grand Jury as often as the court may direct, but without such direction it cannot be again submitted."

THIS MAY MOVING WILL INVOLVE \$68,000,000.

At Six Loads a Day It Will Take 113 Days to Move from the Old to the New Mint.

Philadelphia, May 8.—The sixty-eight millions of silver dollars now in the vaults of the mint and post office buildings here, which secure the issue of silver certificates, will be transferred to the recently completed vaults on the new mint site beginning to-morrow. The money is enclosed in 68,000 boxes, \$1,000 to the box.

The silver weighs 2,040 tons, and if each wagon carries three tons, 680 loads will be necessary. Allowing six loads per day, 113 consecutive days will elapse before the final transfer shall be made. The Government will have four hundred representatives at each vault and will also be represented by one guard on every wagon.

Bits of News.

There are more unidentified bodies at the Morgue to-day than ever before—fourteen men and one woman. They will be buried in Potter's Field this week.

The body of a man about fifty years old was found in the back of a room at the Hotel Hamilton. The body was found in a room on the fourth floor, and was found in a room on the fourth floor.

The death rate for the week ending last Saturday for Manhattan and the Bronx was 21.29 per thousand. For the corresponding week of 1908, 19.66. There were fifty-three deaths from violence.

Ann Matthews, fifty years old, of No. 20 Little street, Newark, died yesterday morning. She was found in her bed, and died yesterday morning.

Senator T. D. Sullivan, who was wanted as a witness in the Barker-Karpis case, was found by the police in the city of New York. He was found in a room on the fourth floor of a hotel, and was found in a room on the fourth floor.

Frederick Jacobson, of No. 1736 Madison avenue, who is claiming to be a specialty of getting children in baby carriages, had a case of a child in a baby carriage, and was found in a room on the fourth floor of a hotel, and was found in a room on the fourth floor.

Randolph Meyer, who said he lived at the Mills Hotel, but who does not, is held by the United States Marshal, and is held by the United States Marshal, and is held by the United States Marshal.

Edward G. Sherman, of Manville, L. I., was held in the Central Street Police Court on the charge of robbing his employers, H. Baugh & Co., of \$487. He was sent to Hempstead, L. I., where there is another charge against him.

Joseph Lemberger, a Hebrew clergyman, while preaching Christianity in Orchard street on Sunday, was pelted with rubbish and vegetables by a crowd of boys. He was arrested by the police, and was found in a room on the fourth floor of a hotel, and was found in a room on the fourth floor.

The Union League Club management, alarmed by recent news, is spending \$700 in building additional walls.